CHARLTON COMICS
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ALL NEW
I LOVE YOU
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I LOVE YOU
NO. 104
JULY
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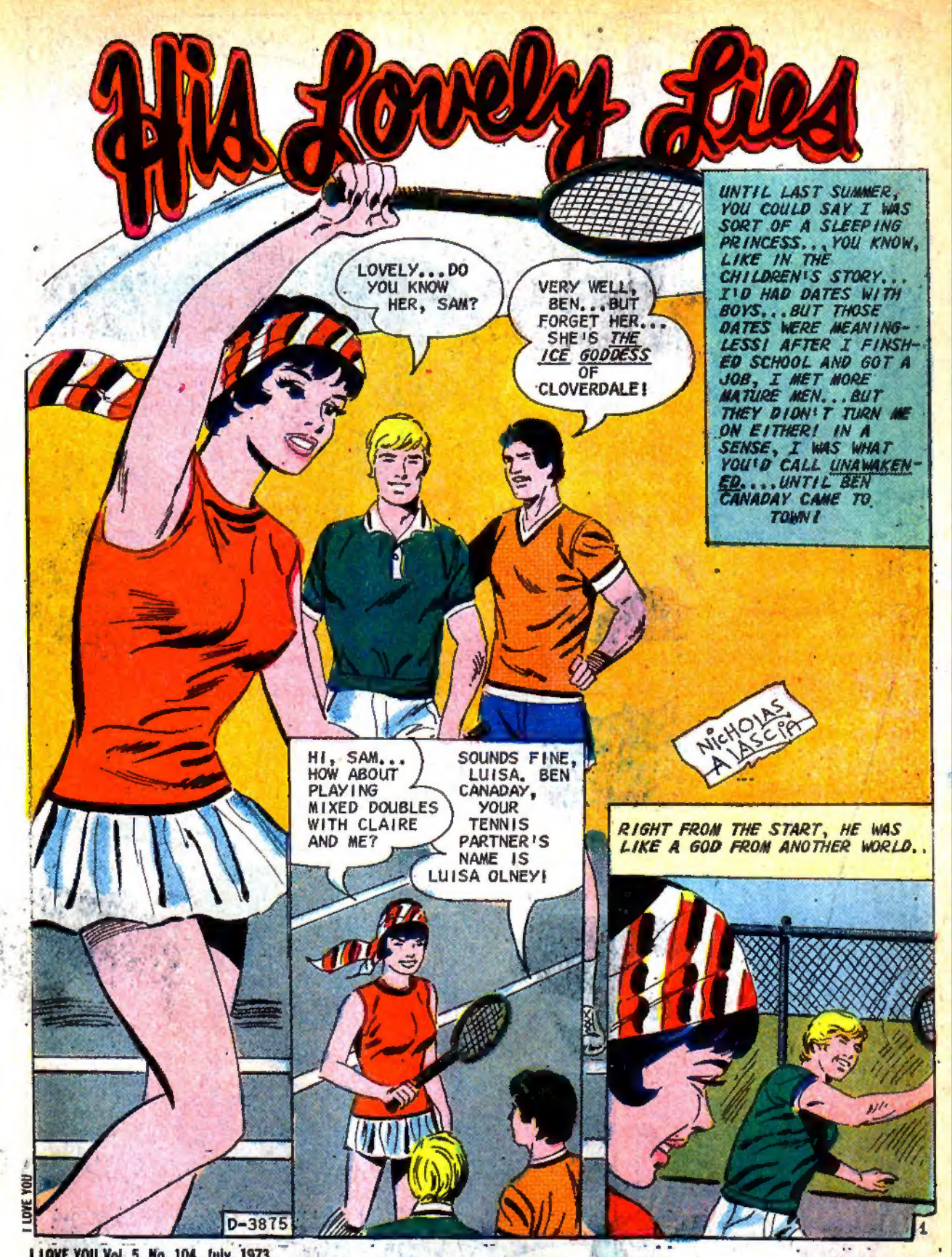
ONLY
20¢
OHIO
CALIFORNIA
FLORIDA
HAWAII
PUERTO RICO
OREGON
EASTERN STATES
00061
I HAD LOST...NOT ONLY THE BEAUTY CONTEST BUT THE MAN I LOVED...ALL FOR...
"MY BROKEN DREAM"


His Lovely Lies
UNTIL LAST SUMMER, YOU COULD SAY I WAS SORT OF A SLEEPING PRINCESS...YOU KNOW, LIKE IN THE CHILDREN'S STORY... I'D HAD DATES WITH BOYS...BUT THOSE DATES WERE MEANINGLESS! AFTER I FINISHED SCHOOL AND GOT A JOB, I MET MORE MATURE MEN...BUT THEY DIDN'T TURN ME ON EITHER! IN A SENSE, I WAS WHAT YOU'D CALL UNAWAKENED....UNTIL BEN CANADAY CAME TO TOWN!
LOVELY...DO YOU KNOW HER, SAM?
VERY WELL, BEN...BUT FORGET HER... SHE'S THE ICE GODDESS OF CLOVERDALE!
NICHOLAS ALASCIA
HI, SAM... HOW ABOUT PLAYING MIXED DOUBLES WITH CLAIRE AND ME?
SOUNDS FINE, LUISA. BEN CANADAY, YOUR TENNIS PARTNER'S NAME IS LUISA OLNEY!
RIGHT FROM THE START, HE WAS LIKE A GOD FROM ANOTHER WORLD..
I LOVE YOU
D-3875
1

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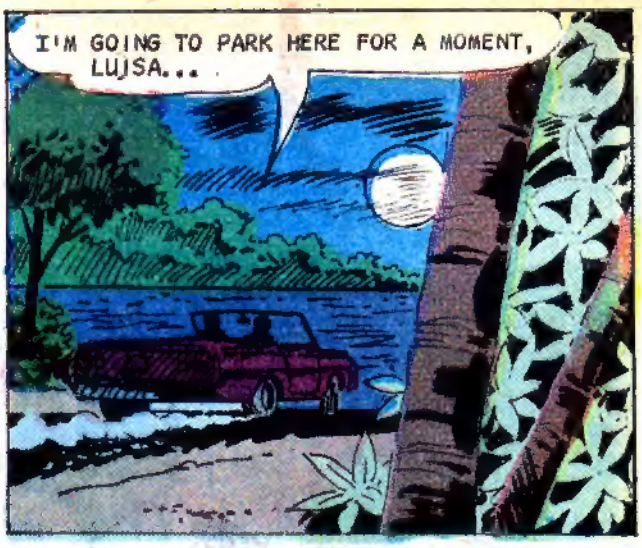
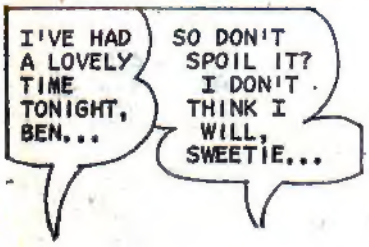
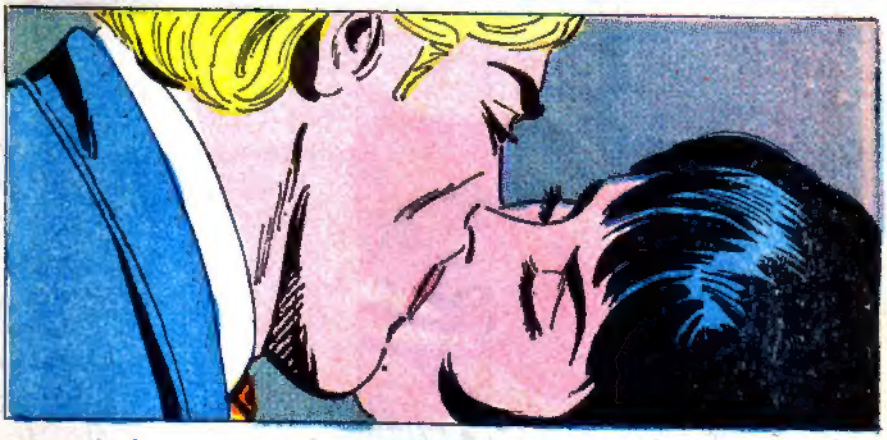
ORDINARILY, I'M A POOR LOSER, LUISA ...BUT I DIDN'T MIND THIS TIME!
MY FOREHAND WAS TERRIBLE, BEN...I'M SORRY I BLEW IT!
YOUR FOREHAND WAS LOUSY BUT YOU'VE GOT TERRIFIC LEGS, LUISA!
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE... SOMEONE WHO ADMIRES MY TENNIS!
WE HAD LUNCH TOGETHER...
HOW DO YOU KNOW SAM BLAIR, BEN?
I'M WITH THE NEW YORK OFFICE OF HIS COMPANY..
...AND I'M LOOKING OVER THE LOCAL OPERATION! I MAY BE HERE A MONTH OR MORE?
ARE YOU TIED UP? CAN WE SEE EACH OTHER WHILE I'M HERE?
THAT'S HOW IT BEGAN...I KNEW FROM THE BEGINNING IT WOULD BE A TEMPORARY THING...
2

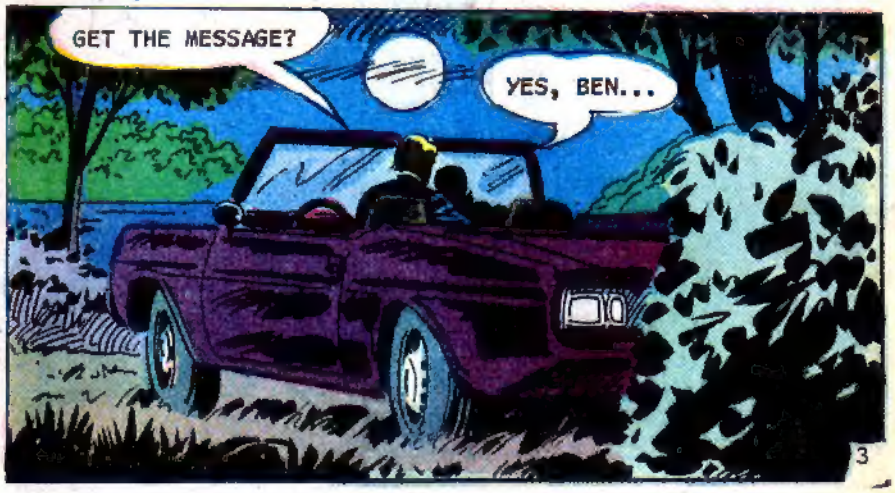
WOW! YOU'RE REALLY WILD, LUISA!
I'M ALSO VERY WARM, BEN! LET'S LEAVE, HUH?


I'M GOING TO PARK HERE FOR A MOMENT, LUISA...


I'VE HAD A LOVELY TIME TONIGHT, BEN...
SO DON'T SPOIL IT? I DON'T THINK I WILL, SWEETIE...

IT'S JUST . THAT I'VE GOT SOMETHING I WANT TO TELL YOU...
YOU HAVE? WHAT, BEN?




GET THE MESSAGE?
YES, BEN...

I HAD NO REASON TO COMPLAIN LATER, YOU SEE...EARLY ON, HE TOLD ME PLAINLY HE'D BE IN TOWN FOR A MONTH...THEN, IN THE CAR AFTER HE KISSED ME I KNEW I'D LET MYSELF IN FOR TROUBLE IF I DIDN'T BREAK IT OFF THEN AND THERE!

IT'S GOING TO BE A WONDERFUL MONTH, ISN'T IT, BEN?

HE LIKED EVERYTHING I LIKED...HE LOVED RIDING AND THERE WERE HORSES STABLED NEARBY...

THERE ARE ONLY TWO WEEKS LEFT, DARLING...

LET'S NOT WASTE THEM, LUISA!

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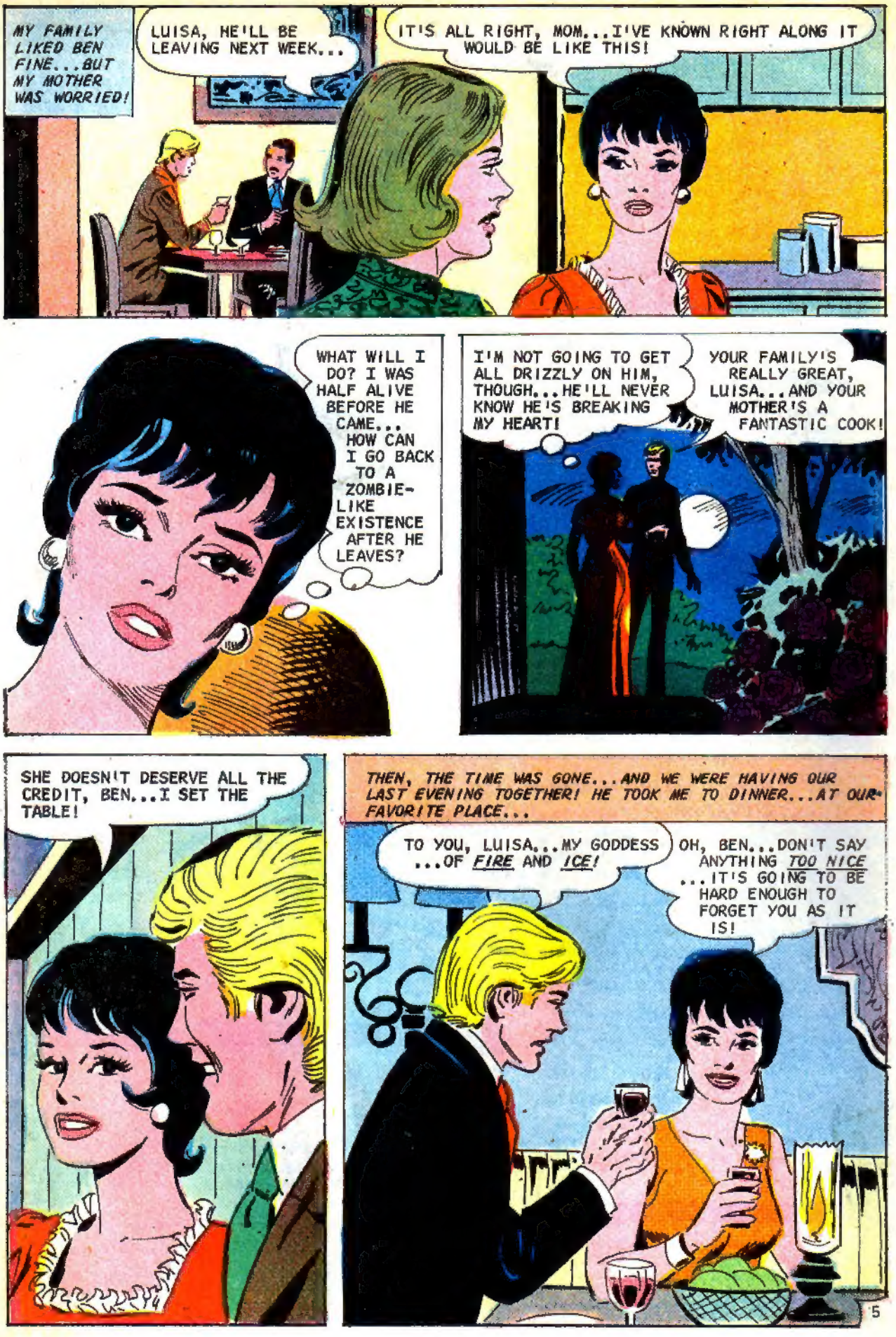
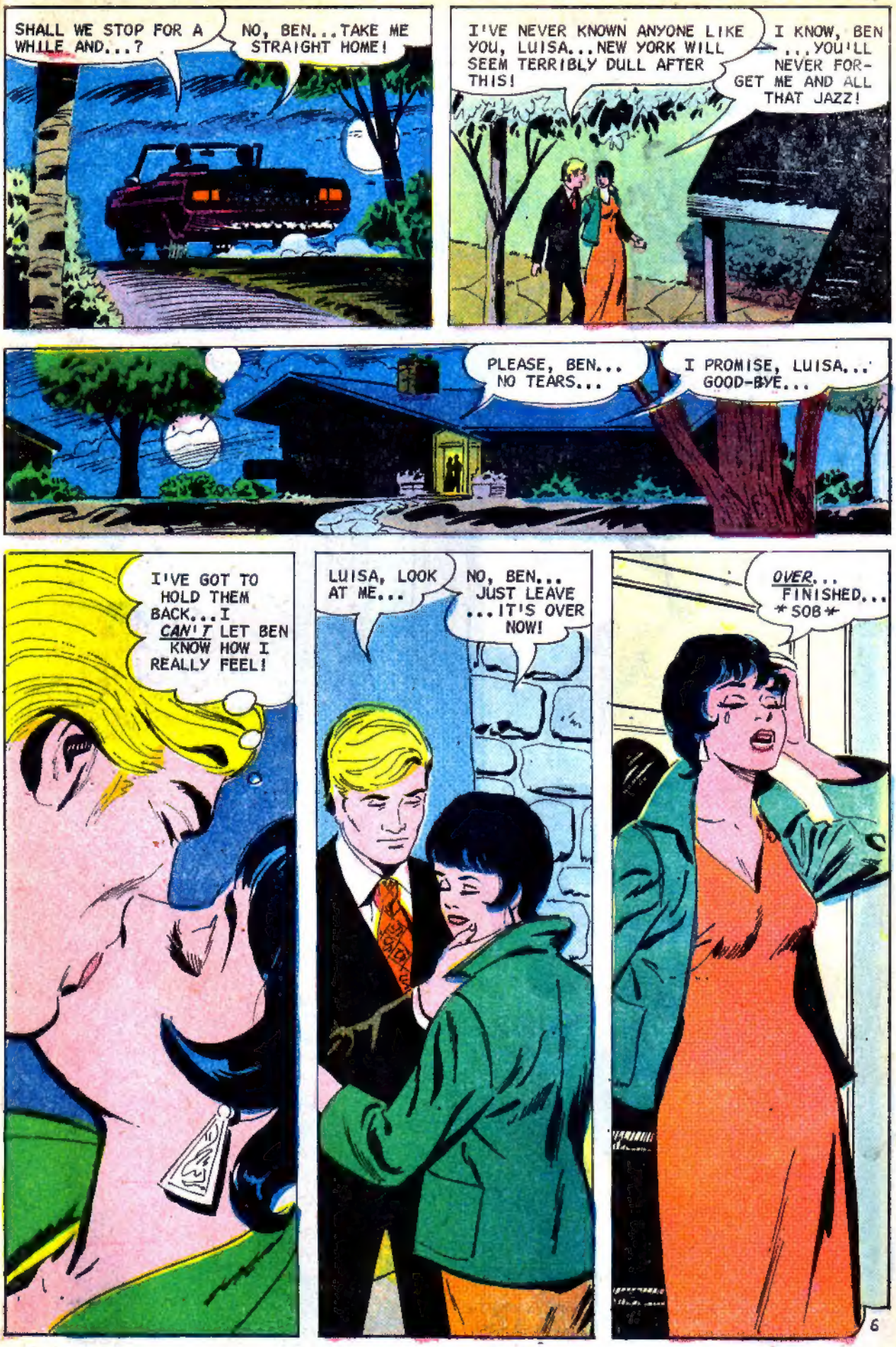
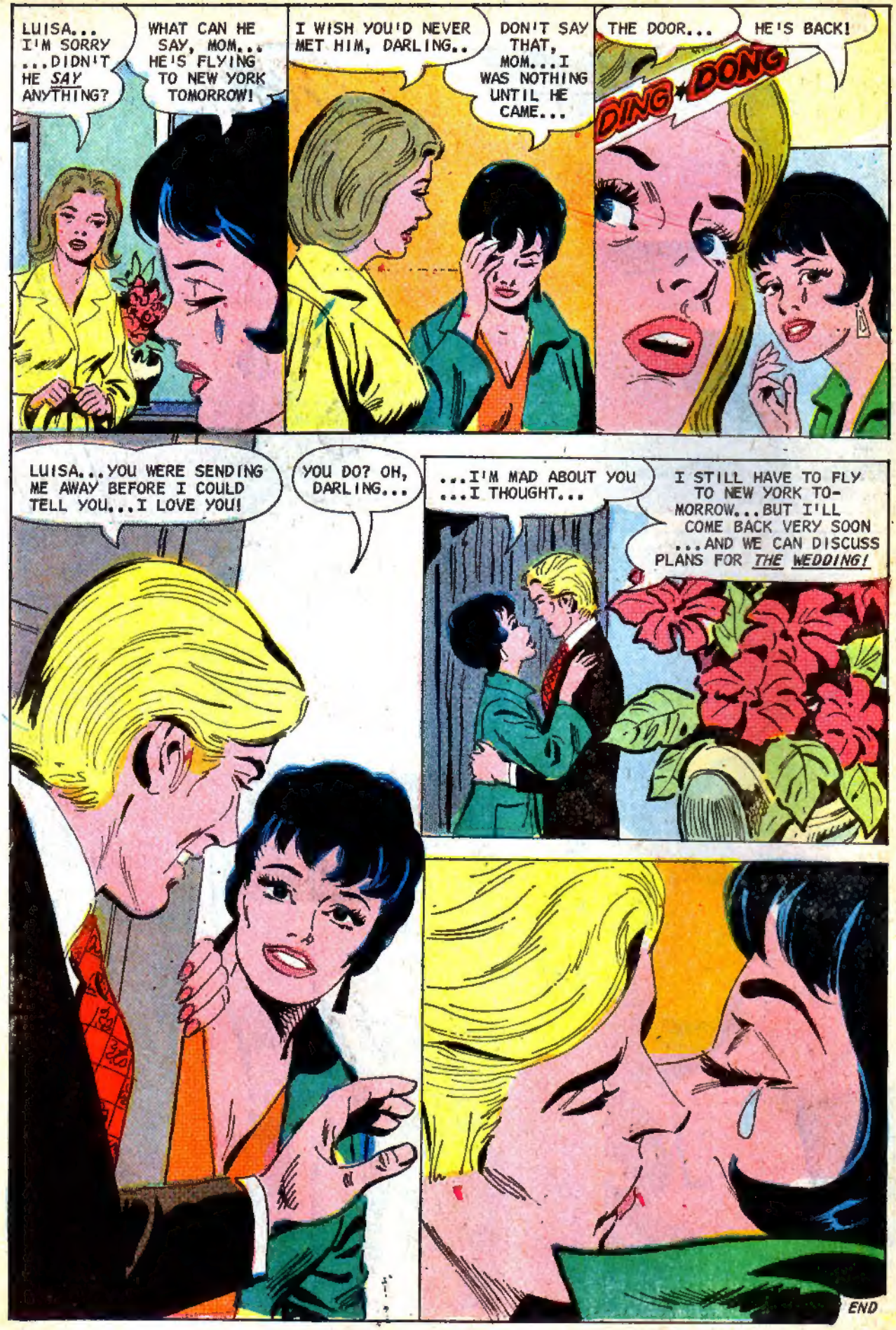
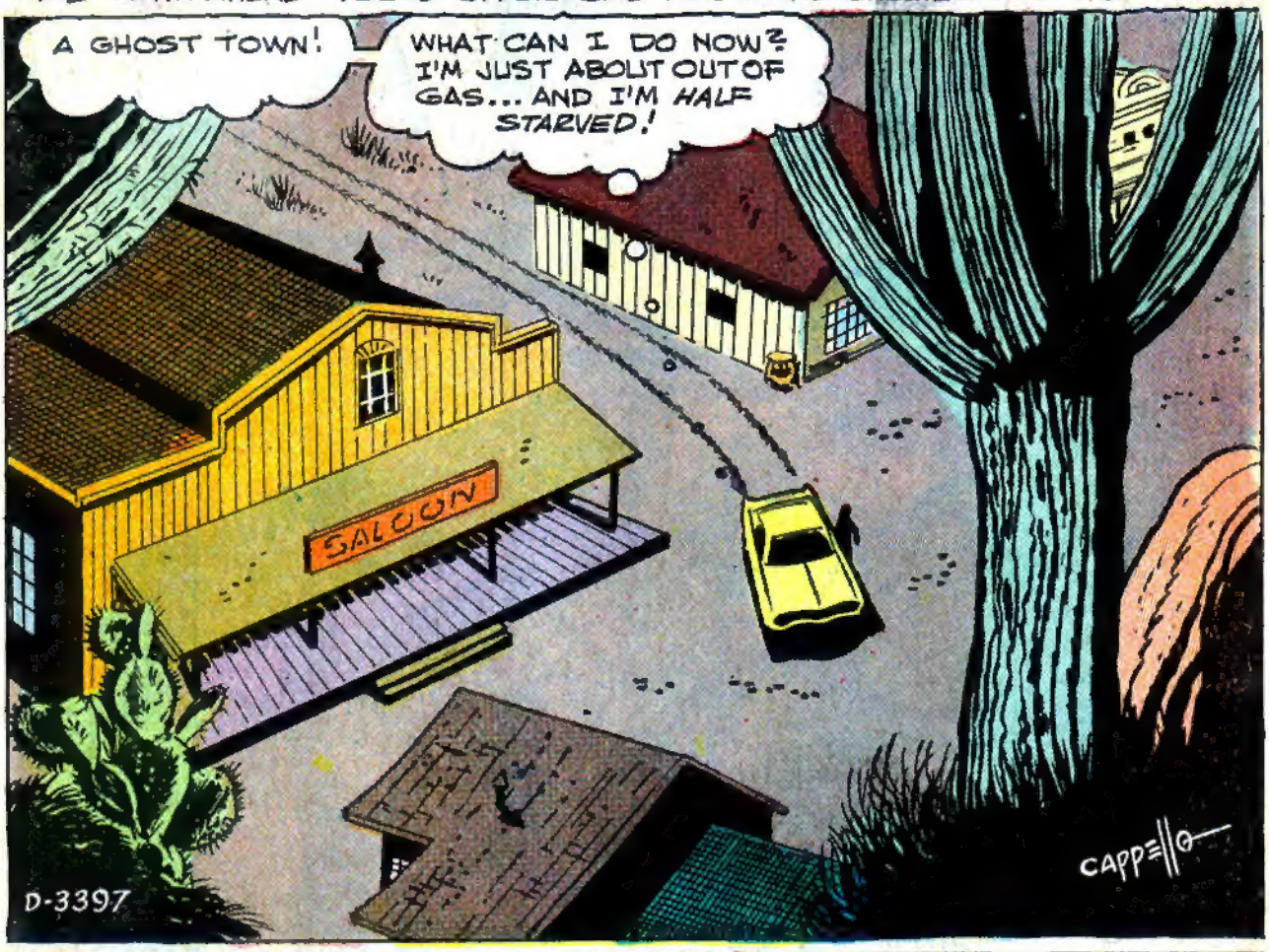

MY FAMILY LIKED BEN FINE...BUT MY MOTHER WAS WORRIED!
LUISA, HE'LL BE LEAVING NEXT WEEK...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MOM...I'VE KNOWN RIGHT ALONG IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS!
WHAT WILL I DO? I WAS HALF ALIVE BEFORE HE CAME... HOW CAN I GO BACK TO A ZOMBIE-LIKE EXISTENCE AFTER HE LEAVES?
I'M NOT GOING TO GET ALL DRIZZLY ON HIM, THOUGH...HE'LL NEVER KNOW HE'S BREAKING MY HEART!
YOUR FAMILY'S REALLY GREAT, LUISA...AND YOUR MOTHER'S A FANTASTIC COOK!
SHE DOESN'T DESERVE ALL THE CREDIT, BEN...I SET THE TABLE!
THEN, THE TIME WAS GONE...AND WE WERE HAVING OUR LAST EVENING TOGETHER! HE TOOK ME TO DINNER...AT OUR FAVORITE PLACE...
TO YOU, LUISA...MY GODDESS ...OF FIRE AND ICE!
OH, BEN...DON'T SAY ANYTHING TOO NICE ...IT'S GOING TO BE HARD ENOUGH TO FORGET YOU AS IT IS!

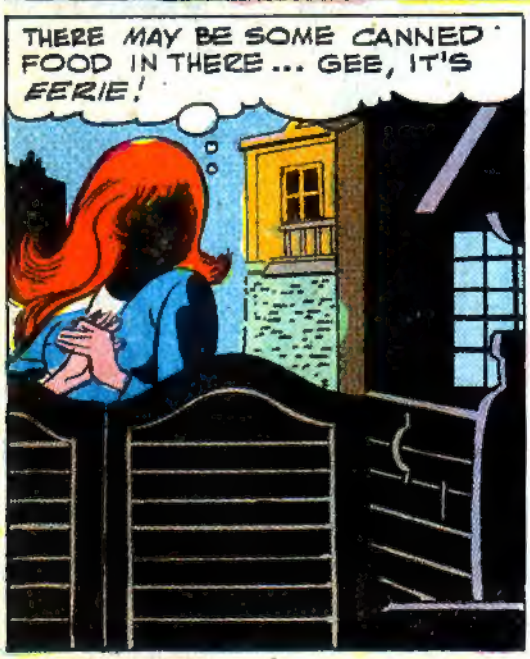

SHALL WE STOP FOR A WHILE AND...?
NO, BEN...TAKE ME STRAIGHT HOME!
I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANYONE LIKE YOU, LUISA...NEW YORK WILL SEEM TERRIBLY DULL AFTER THIS!
I KNOW, BEN ...YOU'LL NEVER FORGET ME AND ALL THAT JAZZ!
PLEASE, BEN... NO TEARS...
I PROMISE, LUISA... GOOD-BYE...
I'VE GOT TO HOLD THEM BACK...I CAN'T LET BEN KNOW HOW I REALLY FEEL!
LUISA, LOOK AT ME...
NO, BEN... JUST LEAVE ...IT'S OVER NOW!
OVER... FINISHED... *SOB*
6

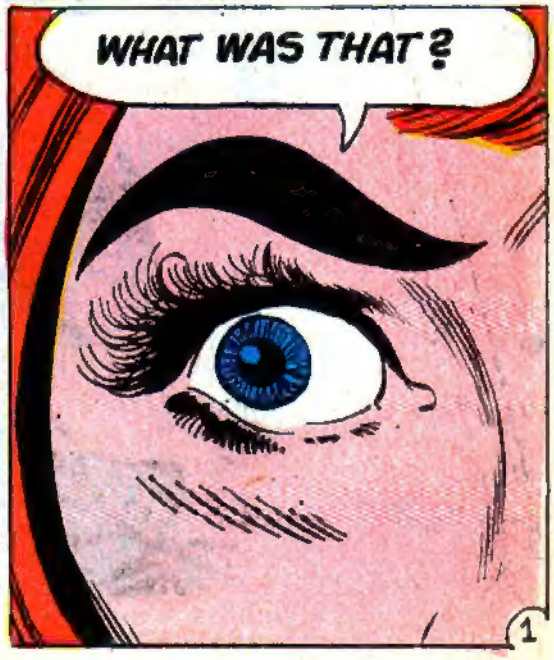

LUISA... I'M SORRY ...DIDN'T HE SAY ANYTHING?
WHAT CAN HE SAY, MOM... HE'S FLYING TO NEW YORK TOMORROW!
I WISH YOU'D NEVER MET HIM, DARLING..
DON'T SAY THAT, MOM...I WAS NOTHING UNTIL HE CAME...
THE DOOR...
HE'S BACK!
DING DONG
LUISA...YOU WERE SENDING ME AWAY BEFORE I COULD TELL YOU...I LOVE YOU!
YOU DO? OH, DARLING...
...I'M MAD ABOUT YOU ...I THOUGHT...
I STILL HAVE TO FLY TO NEW YORK TO-MORROW...BUT I'LL COME BACK VERY SOON ...AND WE CAN DISCUSS PLANS FOR THE WEDDING!
END

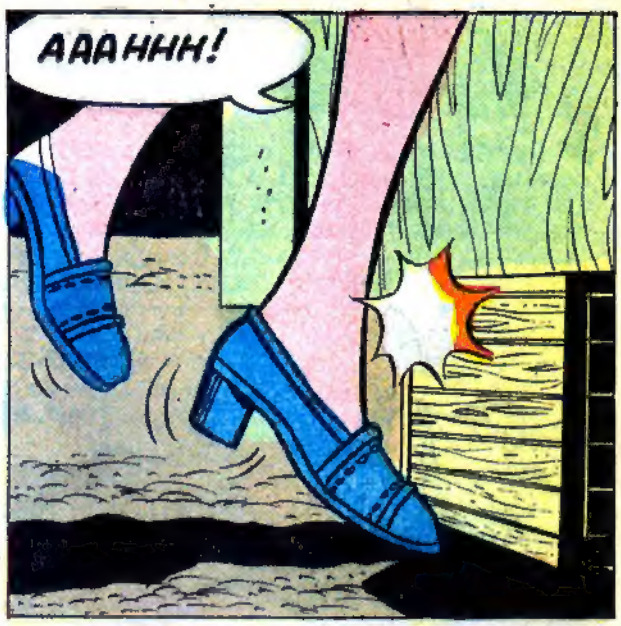
OUT OF the PAST

I NEVER WOULD'VE GOTTEN LOST IF I HADN'T BEEN BROODING... ABOUT ARTHUR, THE MAN I'D JUST SHUT OUT OF MY LIFE... OF THE EMPTY EXISTENCE I'D BEEN HAVING... I'D BEEN FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF BECAUSE I WAS BEGINNING TO BELIEVE I'D NEVER FIND REAL HAPPINESS... AND SO I FOUND MYSELF ON A STRANGE ROAD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT... HOPING THE TOWN AHEAD WOULD OFFER GAS FOOD AND SHELTER FOR THE NIGHT...

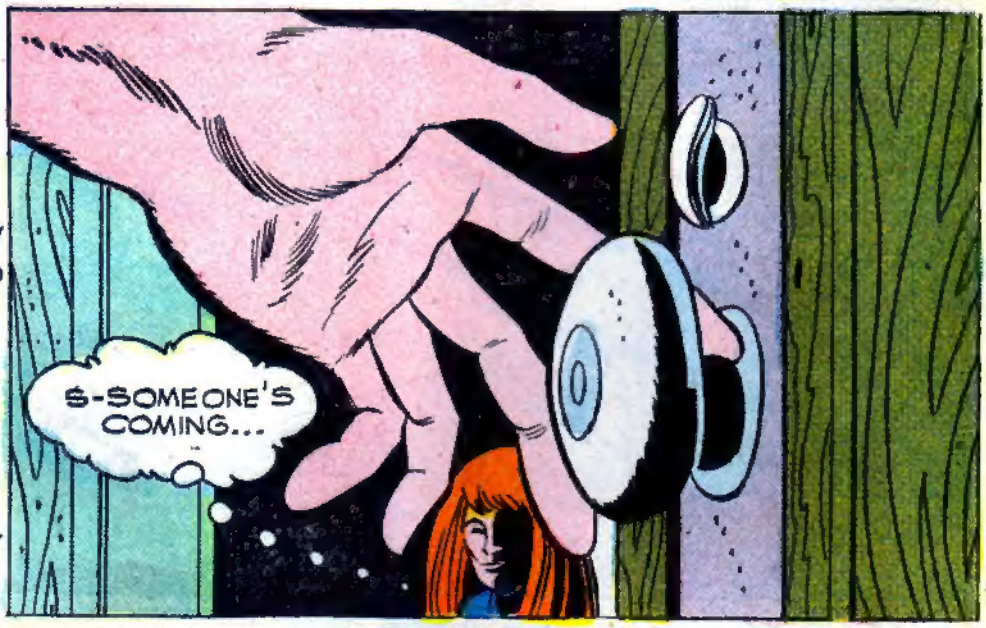


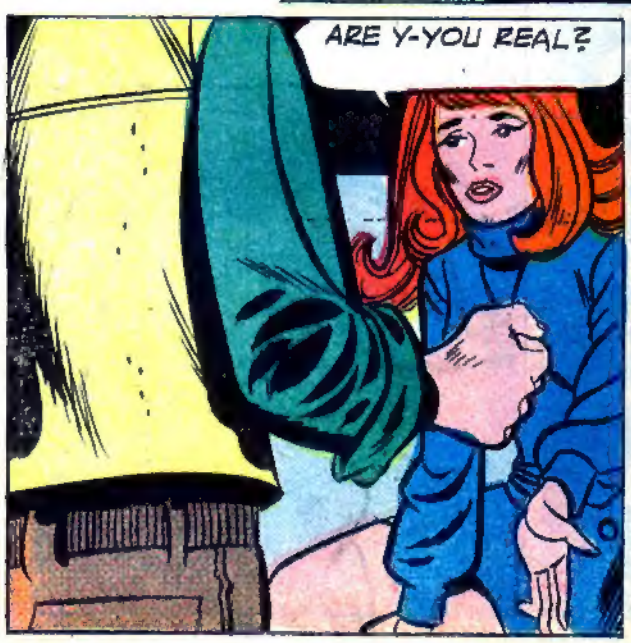




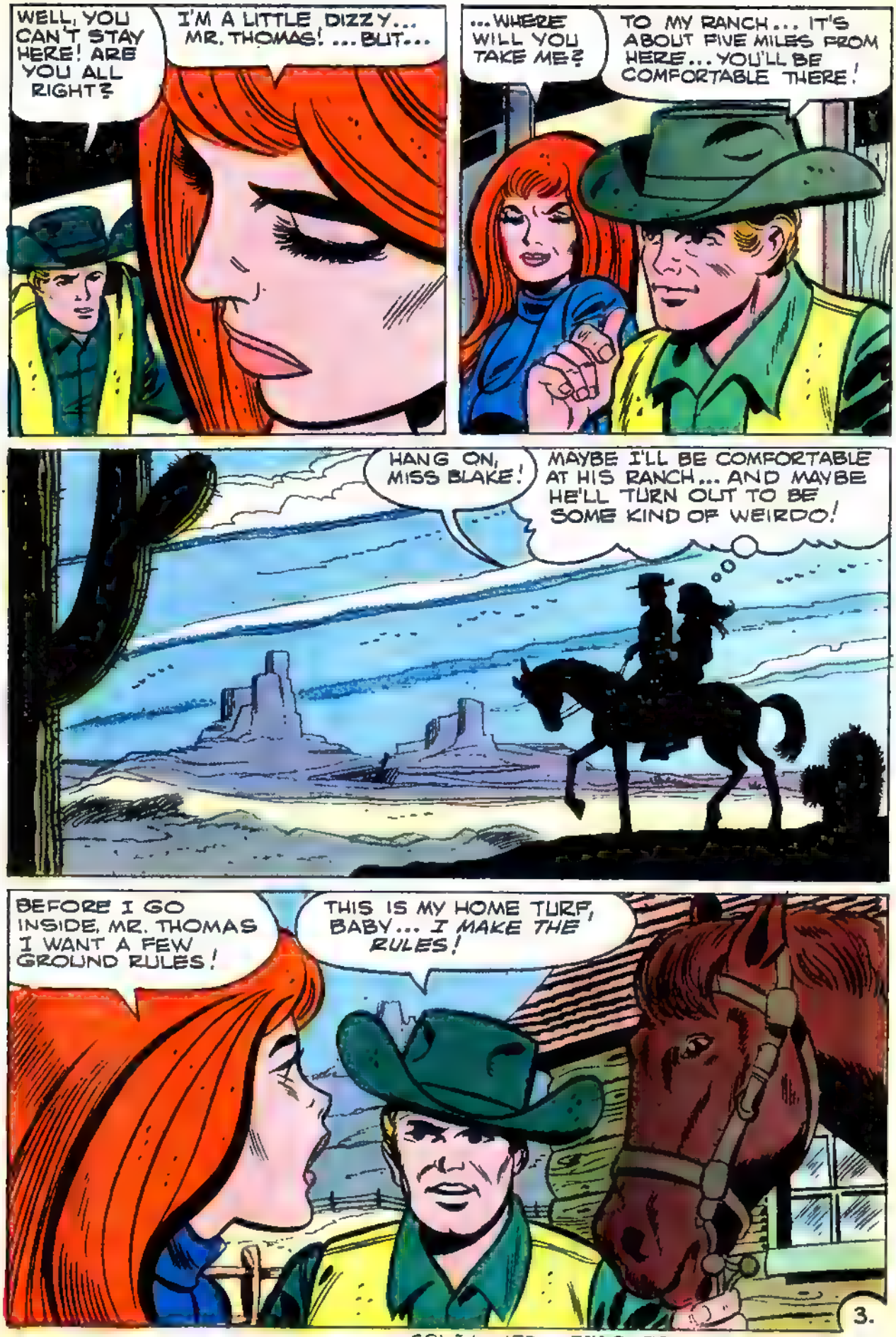


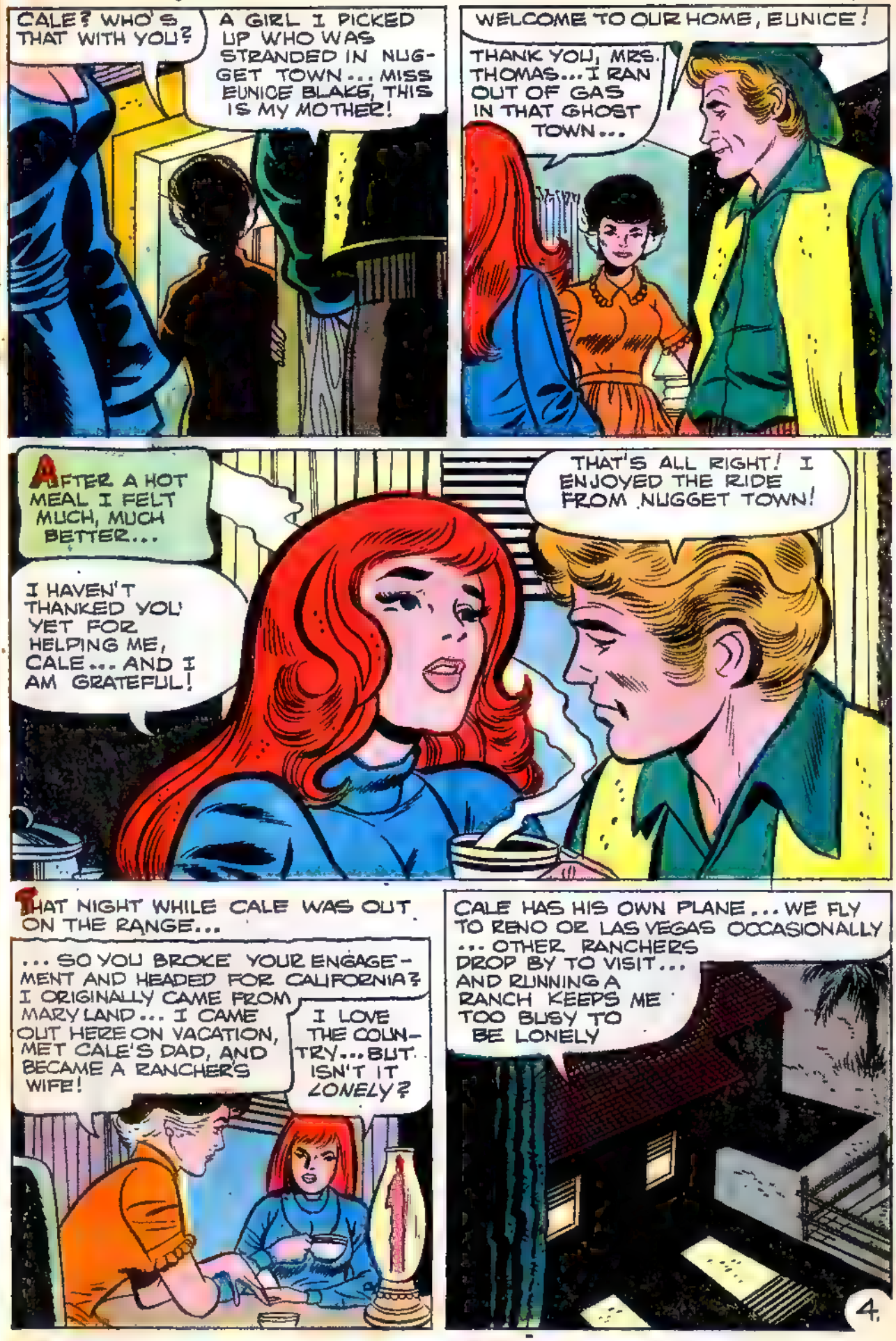
I MUST HAVE HIT MY HEAD ... BECAUSE WHEN I RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS, IT WAS TO A THROBBING HEAD AND THE CREAKING OF A DOOR OPENING!





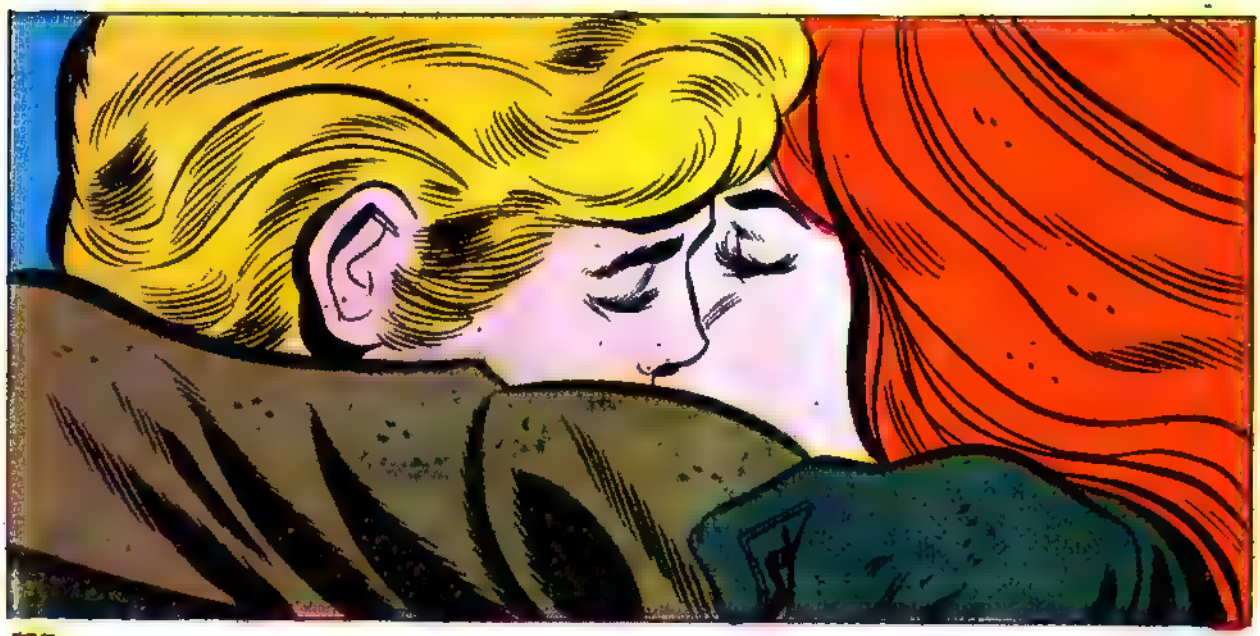
OF COURSE I'M REAL... I'M CALE THOMAS... I SAW YOUR CAR AND CAME LOOKING FOR THE DRIVER!
I'M EUNICE BLAKE... I RAN OUT OF GAS... I THOUGHT THIS TOWN WAS OCCUPIED...


WELL, YOU CAN'T STAY HERE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M A LITTLE DIZZY... MR. THOMAS! ...BUT...
...WHERE WILL YOU TAKE ME?
TO MY RANCH... IT'S ABOUT FIVE MILES FROM HERE... YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE THERE!
HANG ON, MISS BLAKE!
MAYBE I'LL BE COMFORTABLE AT HIS RANCH... AND MAYBE HE'LL TURN OUT TO BE SOME KIND OF WEIRDO!
BEFORE I GO INSIDE, MR. THOMAS I WANT A FEW GROUND RULES!
THIS IS MY HOME TURF, BABY... I MAKE THE RULES!
3.

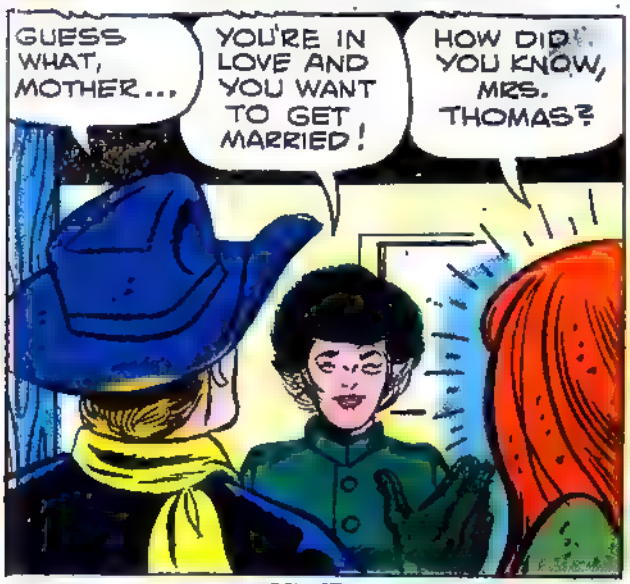

CALE? WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?
A GIRL I PICKED UP WHO WAS STRANDED IN NUGGET TOWN... MISS EUNICE BLAKE, THIS IS MY MOTHER!
WELCOME TO OUR HOME, EUNICE!
THANK YOU, MRS. THOMAS... I RAN OUT OF GAS IN THAT GHOST TOWN...
AFTER A HOT MEAL I FELT MUCH, MUCH BETTER...
I HAVEN'T THANKED YOU YET FOR HELPING ME, CALE... AND I AM GRATEFUL!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I ENJOYED THE RIDE FROM NUGGET TOWN!
THAT NIGHT WHILE CALE WAS OUT ON THE RANGE...
... SO YOU BROKE YOUR ENGAGEMENT AND HEADED FOR CALIFORNIA? I ORIGINALLY CAME FROM MARYLAND... I CAME OUT HERE ON VACATION, MET CALE'S DAD, AND BECAME A RANCHER'S WIFE!
I LOVE THE COUNTRY... BUT ISN'T IT LONELY?
CALE HAS HIS OWN PLANE... WE FLY TO RENO OR LAS VEGAS OCCASIONALLY ... OTHER RANCHERS DROP BY TO VISIT... AND RUNNING A RANCH KEEPS ME TOO BUSY TO BE LONELY
4.

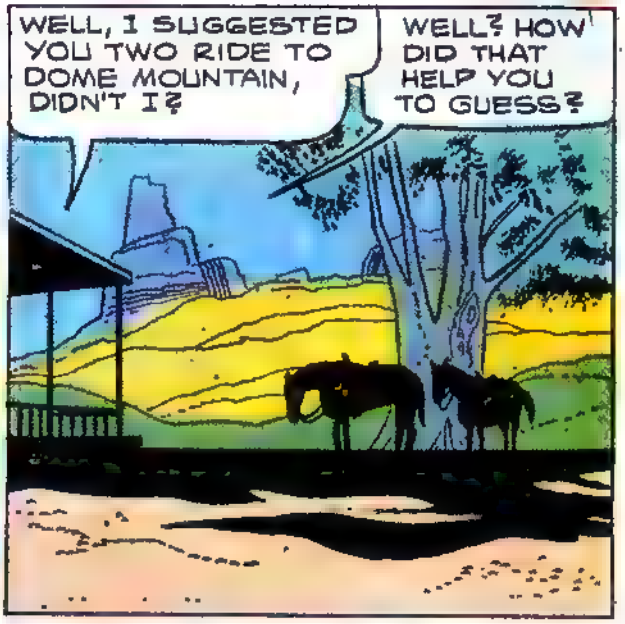
MRS. THOMAS ASKED ME TO VISIT FOR A FEW DAYS ... SO CALE BROUGHT MY CAR TO THE RANCH... AND WE BECAME FRIENDS...
WE'VE GOT ABOUT A THOUSAND HEAD OF HORSES, EUNICE...
YOU WORK AWFULLY HARD, CALE... THERE ARE EASIER WAYS TO MAKE A LIVING!
YOU MEAN AN EXISTENCE, EUNICE! THIS IS LIVING ... AND I WOULDN'T GIVE IT UP FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!
IT IS LONELY AT TIMES, EUNICE ... BUT I NEVER REALIZED IT UNTIL YOU CAME...
CALE, DON'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT...
...UNLESS YOU MEAN IT!
5.

I MEAN IT, EUNICE...
IN THAT CASE...
LET'S GO HOME AND TELL MY MOTHER, EUNICE...
TELL HER WHAT, CALE... THAT YOU KISSED ME?
NO... TELL HER THAT WE'RE VERY MUCH IN LOVE... AND THAT I ASKED YOU TO MARRY ME!
OH H, CALE...
6.



WE RODE BACK TO THE RANCH AND...





TEEN-AGE TROUBLES

We have asked one of the leading authorities in the country to write a special column for this publication. It will consist of answers to problems of teen-agers. Dr. Harold Gluck has had many years of experience with boys and girls of your age group. He knows what bothers them and the sensible help and advice that they need. So if you have a problem, write him a letter. State your situation simply and briefly. Give all important facts. Please write legibly. There will be no personal replies. But from your letters one will be chosen to be answered in every issue of this publication.

Dear Dr. Gluck:

I am 18 years of age and I am in love with a guy called Michael. We have been going together for one year. Everything was going fine until his brother came down in June. Then Michael went back with him to where his brother lived. And now my Michael is attending the state college there.

He told me he was going to write but I didn't get any letters from him because I know he doesn't like to write. He said however that he did write me three letters but I didn't get them. He calls me on the phone every Sunday collect. That means I have to pay the charge for the call. Then he asks me to send him money each time he speaks to me. And I do this for him. I love him and I don't want to lose him. I also want him to marry me some day. Now what can I do? Please help me and answer me right soon. There isn't anyone else in my life.

Please you tell me what is wrong? He says that he does love me. And I do want him to love me. It is the letters I want him to write to me but which he doesn't write to me that bother me so very much. Sometimes I begin to wonder and worry about if he loves me or not. I don't know now what to do. Should I continue to write to him or wait until he writes to me? If I stop writing he might get the impression that I have broken things off. But I don't want it that way. Please do help me as soon as possible.

Thanks a lot,
Lillian.

Dear Lillian:

There's a very old and true saying that many of the troubles we have in this world we ourselves create. And this is exactly what has happened in your case. Reality is not always pleasant. And there are people who would rather live in a sort of a dream world than face unpleasant things in life. Now you just remember that it is you who asked me for advice. It may hurt you what I have to tell you.

He doesn't love you at all! He is using you like the one big fool you are - to get spending money out of you. And when a person uses another person that person never has any respect for the person being used. In fact that person has utter contempt for the person being used.

Sure, it hurts to face the bitter truths of life. They cut deep into one's heart. This man is not worth your love. Now do a little clear thinking with me. He has to write examination papers in college. He has to write term papers in college. So he can write a letter. If a fellow loves a girl and he is away from her, no matter how busy he may be, he will find time to write those letters to her. If he doesn't love her, no matter how much time he has on his hands, he will find an excuse not to write to her.

You are very young and also, I must say it, you are also very immature. Is he the type of a man that would make a good husband? You haven't his love and don't kid yourself about it for even one minute. He is out of your life. The smartest thing you can do is break off with him. Just don't write him a letter. See if he writes you. Don't accept any phone call from him collect. Want to bet he sees other girls? And that he even spends money on them. It may be the very money you send him.

You even need more help than I can give you in the letter. Show what I have written to you to your parents and to your religious leader. If you have a Social Service Counseling Group in your community go to them for help.

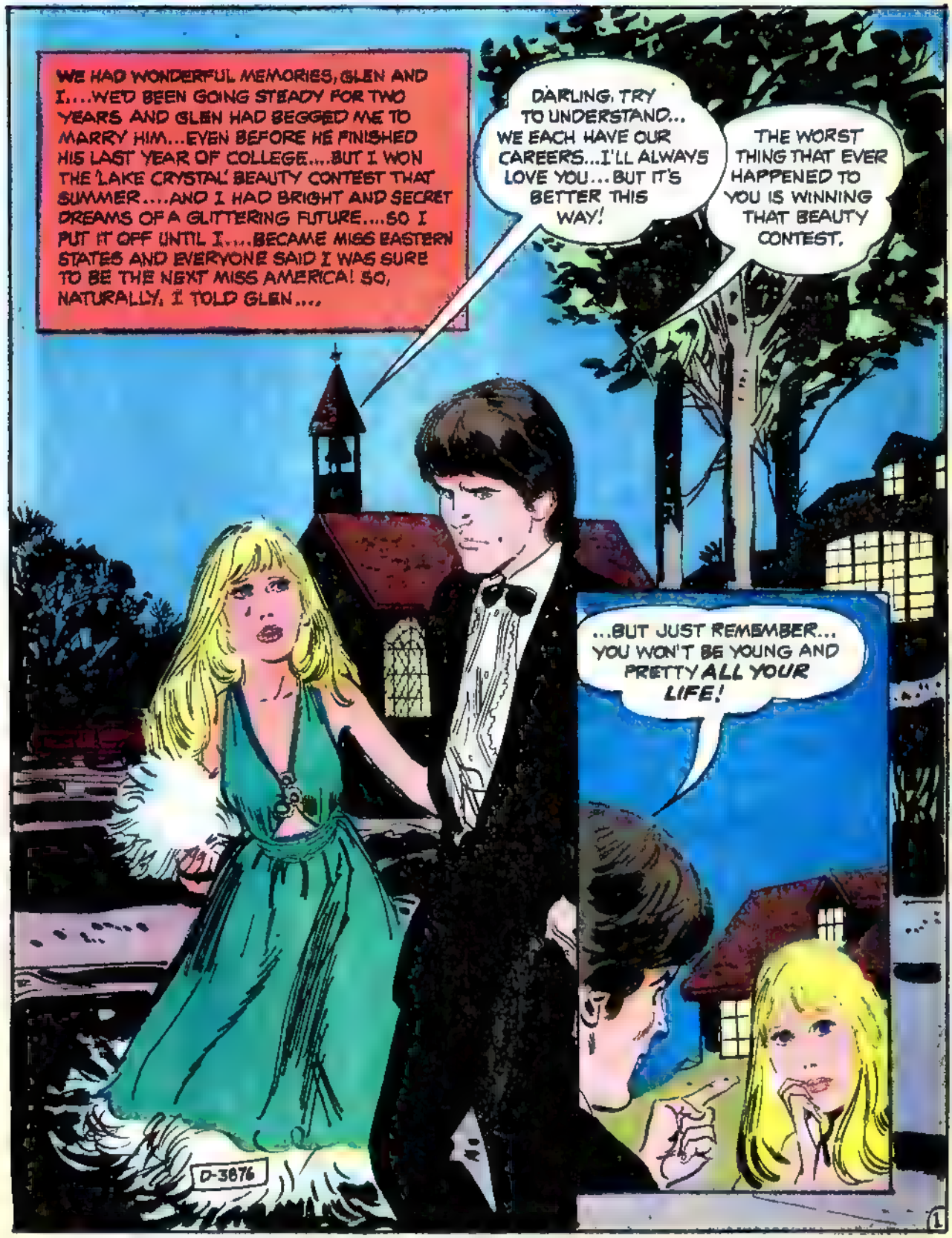
Stand up to reality. He doesn't love you-and you don't even love him. Your inner feeling is that you want to be loved. There are a lot of nice fellows around in this world. Go out and meet them. Don't even waste a precious tear on Michael. He will even figure out how to save money once you stop being the fool.

Cordially yours,
Dr. Harold Gluck.

If you want to write a letter to Dr. Harold Gluck address it;

Dr. Harold Gluck
% Charlton Publications
Charlton Building
Derby, Conn. 06418

My Broken Dream


WE HAD WONDERFUL MEMORIES, GLEN AND I....WE'D BEEN GOING STEADY FOR TWO YEARS AND GLEN HAD BEGGED ME TO MARRY HIM...EVEN BEFORE HE FINISHED HIS LAST YEAR OF COLLEGE....BUT I WON THE 'LAKE CRYSTAL' BEAUTY CONTEST THAT SUMMER....AND I HAD BRIGHT AND SECRET DREAMS OF A GLITTERING FUTURE....SO I PUT IT OFF UNTIL I....BECAME MISS EASTERN STATES AND EVERYONE SAID I WAS SURE TO BE THE NEXT MISS AMERICA! SO, NATURALLY, I TOLD GLEN....
DARLING, TRY TO UNDERSTAND... WE EACH HAVE OUR CAREERS...I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU...BUT IT'S BETTER THIS WAY!
THE WORST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO YOU IS WINNING THAT BEAUTY CONTEST.
...BUT JUST REMEMBER... YOU WON'T BE YOUNG AND PRETTY ALL YOUR LIFE!
D-3676
1

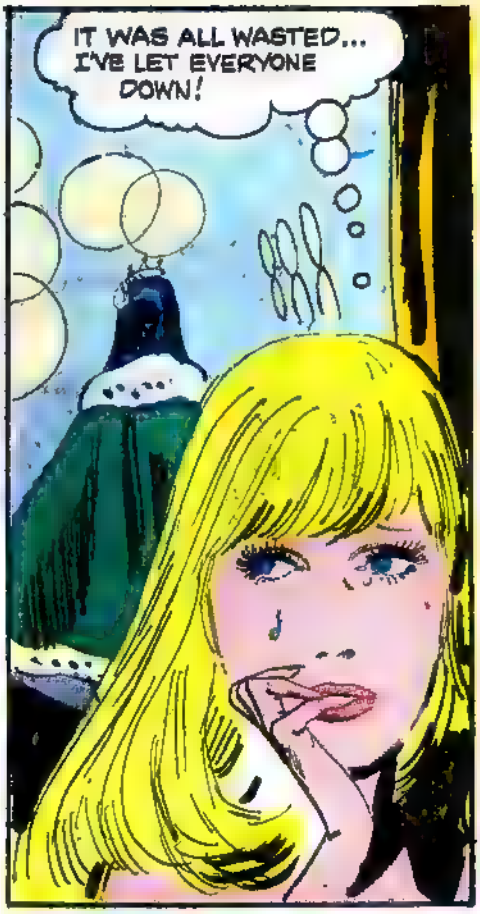
I STUDIED BALLET...TO GIVE ME GRACE AND POISE....
AHH...TO BE THAT YOUNG AGAIN!
BUT MY SPECIALITY WAS SINGING...AND I TOOK LESSONS IN THAT TOO...
THE BREATHING, PATTI....AND ENUNCIATE EACH SYLLABLE....
SHE THINKS SHE'S GOING TO BE THE NEXT MISS AMERICA!
PATTI SUMMERS IS TOO GOOD FOR HER OLD FRIENDS THESE DAYS!
IT WAS HARD WORK....AND EVERYTHING COST A LOT OF MONEY....BUT DAD PAID THE BILLS, SHARING MY DREAM!
MOM! STEAK AND SALAD WOULD BE BETTER THAN THIS STUFF!
I KNOW, PATTI.. ...BUT MEAT IS EXPENSIVE....WE'VE HAD A LOT OF BILLS TO PAY LATELY!
I WISH I WERE HER!
2

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

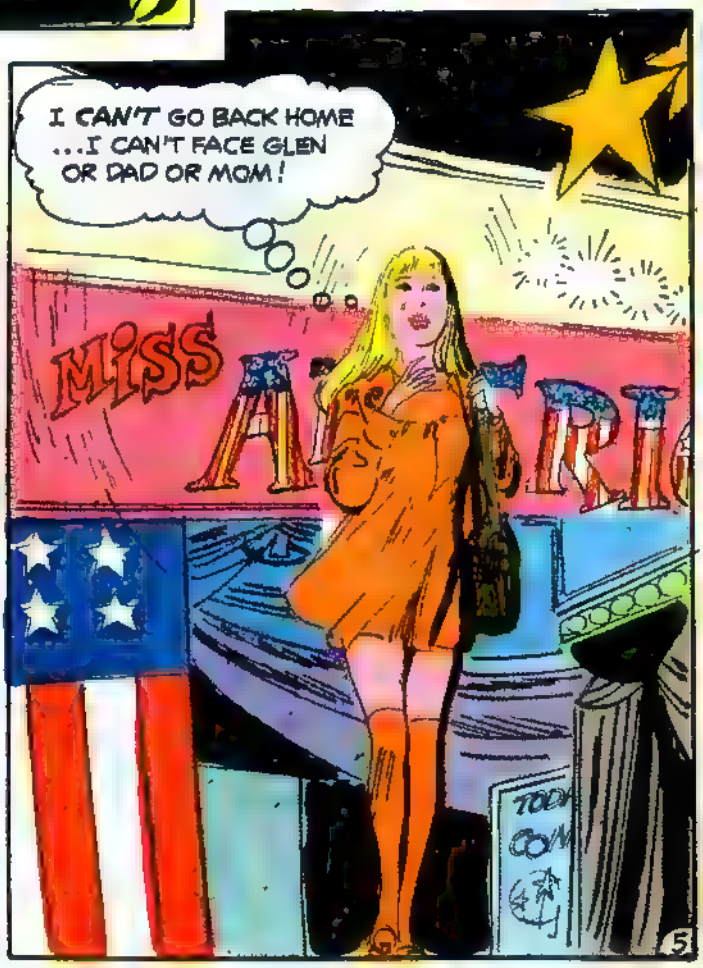
I'LL NEED A NEW BATHING SUIT...AND ANOTHER GOWN, OF COURSE...
YOU WILL? BUT THE OTHER ONE.... THE DRESS YOU WORE WHEN THEY PICKED YOU FOR MISS EASTERN STATES...
I CAN'T WEAR THAT AGAIN, DADDY....DON'T YOU WANT ME TO WIN THE MISS AMERICA TITLE?
I GOT THE NEW GOWN....THE SINGING AND BALLET LESSONS....AND ANYTHING ELSE I THOUGHT I HAD TO HAVE!
BEAUTIFUL!
LOVELY!
BILL
SHE'LL WIN!
OKAY, PATTI... NEXT STOP ATLANTIC CITY!
3

AT ATLANTIC CITY, THE TRUTH BEGAN TO PENETRATE... I WAS COMPETING AGAINST THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRLS IN THE UNITED STATES!
THEY'RE ALL BEAUTIFUL...DO I REALLY HAVE A CHANCE?
AMY
OHIO
FLORIDA
HAWAII
PUERTO RICO
MISS OREGON
EASTERN STATES
AND THEN, I HAD TO PERFORM...
...IN HIS ARMS, HIS CHARMS...
THEN IT BEGAN...IT WAS MY TURN TO GO OUT THERE BEFORE THE JUDGES AND SMILE... SMILE....KEEP SMILING!
MISS EASTERN STATES
I THINK THEY LIKED ME....
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
EASTERN STATES
4

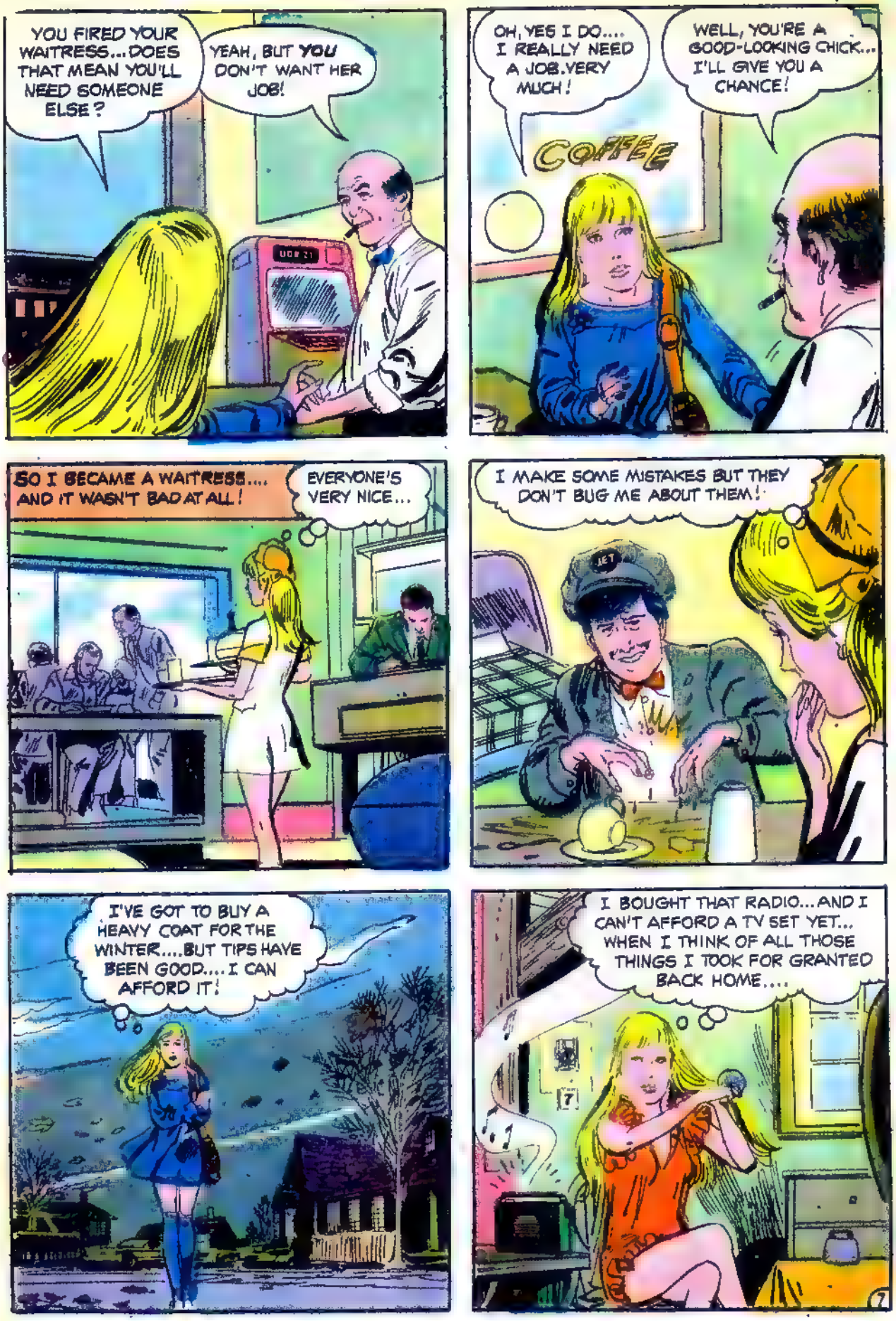
BUT THEY DIDN'T LIKE ME ENOUGH....AND WHEN THE JUDGING WAS OVER, I WASN'T MISS AMERICA...OR EVEN SECOND OR THIRD...
MISS HAWAII IS THE NEW MISS AMERICA!

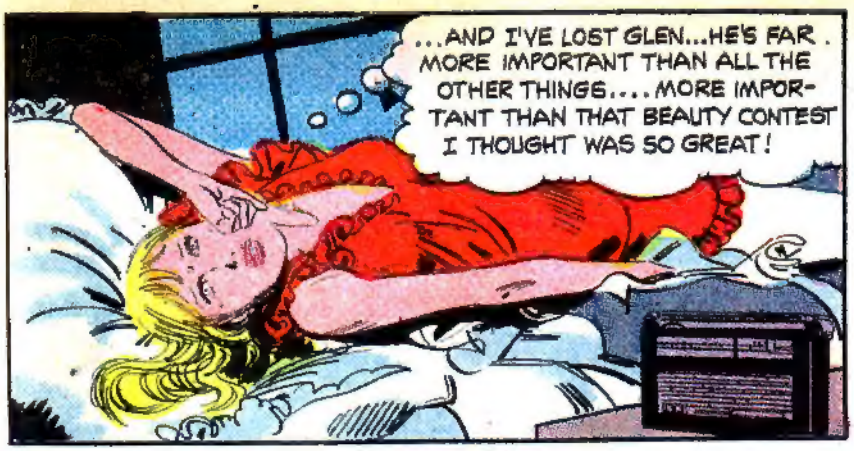

IT WAS ALL WASTED... I'VE LET EVERYONE DOWN!

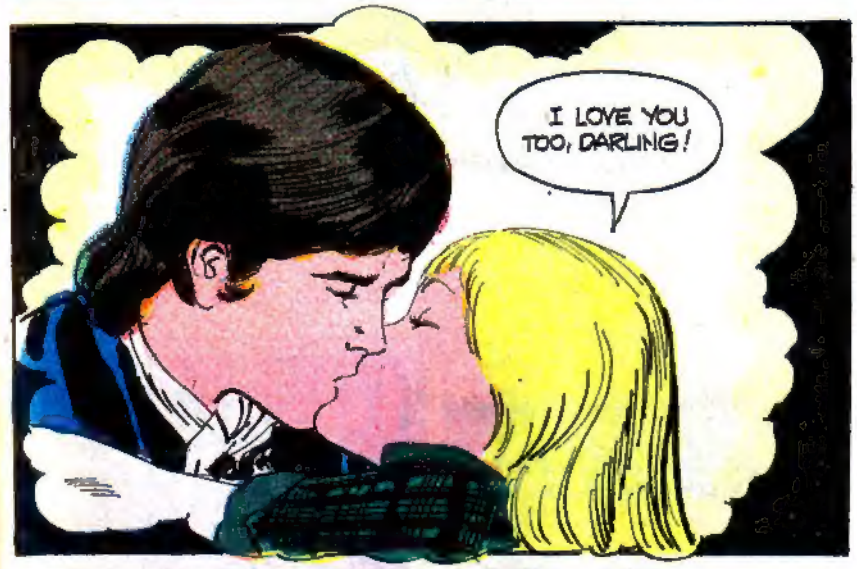
IN THE DRESSING ROOM, OTHER HEART-BROKEN GIRLS FORCED SMILES AND PRETENDED THEY DIDN'T MIND TERRIBLY ....BUT I COULDN'T PRETEND!
...AND GO BACK TO COLLEGE FOR MY DEGREE! I GUESS...
SO I'LL BE A SCHOOL TEACHER INSTEAD OF A BEAUTY QUEEN!


I CAN'T GO BACK HOME ...I CAN'T FACE GLEN OR DAD OR MOM!
MISS

I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CASH....BUT I BOUGHT A BUS TICKET TO A CITY IN NORTHERN NEW JERSEY....I PICKED THAT PLACE BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO GO TO NEW YORK CITY!
I'LL TELEPHONE MOM AND DAD IN THE MORNING....
STORE
...AND TELL THEM NOT TO WORRY ABOUT ME!
I HAD TO FIND A JOB OR STARVE SO...
SORRY, MISS SUMMERS....WE NEED GIRLS WHO CAN TYPE AND TAKE DICTATION....
PERSONNEL MANAGER
I JUST CAN'T FACE THEM... I WAS SO *SURE* I'D WIN AND HAVE A FABULOUS CAREER!
OKAY, MYRTLE, YOU'RE FIRED!
COFFEE
NO ADMIT
WHEN I SPOKE TO MOM SHE BEGGED ME TO COME HOME....
6


YOU FIRED YOUR WAITRESS... DOES THAT MEAN YOU'LL NEED SOMEONE ELSE?
YEAH, BUT YOU DON'T WANT HER JOB!
OH, YES I DO.... I REALLY NEED A JOB. VERY MUCH!
WELL, YOU'RE A GOOD-LOOKING CHICK... I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE!
COFFEE
SO I BECAME A WAITRESS.... AND IT WASN'T BAD AT ALL!
EVERYONE'S VERY NICE...
I MAKE SOME MISTAKES BUT THEY DON'T BUG ME ABOUT THEM!
JET
I'VE GOT TO BUY A HEAVY COAT FOR THE WINTER....BUT TIPS HAVE BEEN GOOD.... I CAN AFFORD IT!
I BOUGHT THAT RADIO... AND I CAN'T AFFORD A TV SET YET... WHEN I THINK OF ALL THOSE THINGS I TOOK FOR GRANTED BACK HOME....


...AND I'VE LOST GLEN...HE'S FAR MORE IMPORTANT THAN ALL THE OTHER THINGS....MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT BEAUTY CONTEST I THOUGHT WAS SO GREAT!



MY FAMILY BEGGED ME TO COME HOME WHEN I CALLED EACH WEEK....BUT I REFUSED...AND I WOULDN'T TELL THEM EXACTLY WHERE I LIVED AND WORKED!
DON'T ASK AGAIN, DAD.... I'M NOT READY TO COME HOME! I'M FINE, REALLY I AM....

THIS IS THE FIRST CHRISTMAS I'LL BE AWAY FROM MY FAMILY....LAST YEAR GLEN AND I WERE SO HAPPY...
AT LEAST, I CAN SEND CHRISTMAS CARDS....

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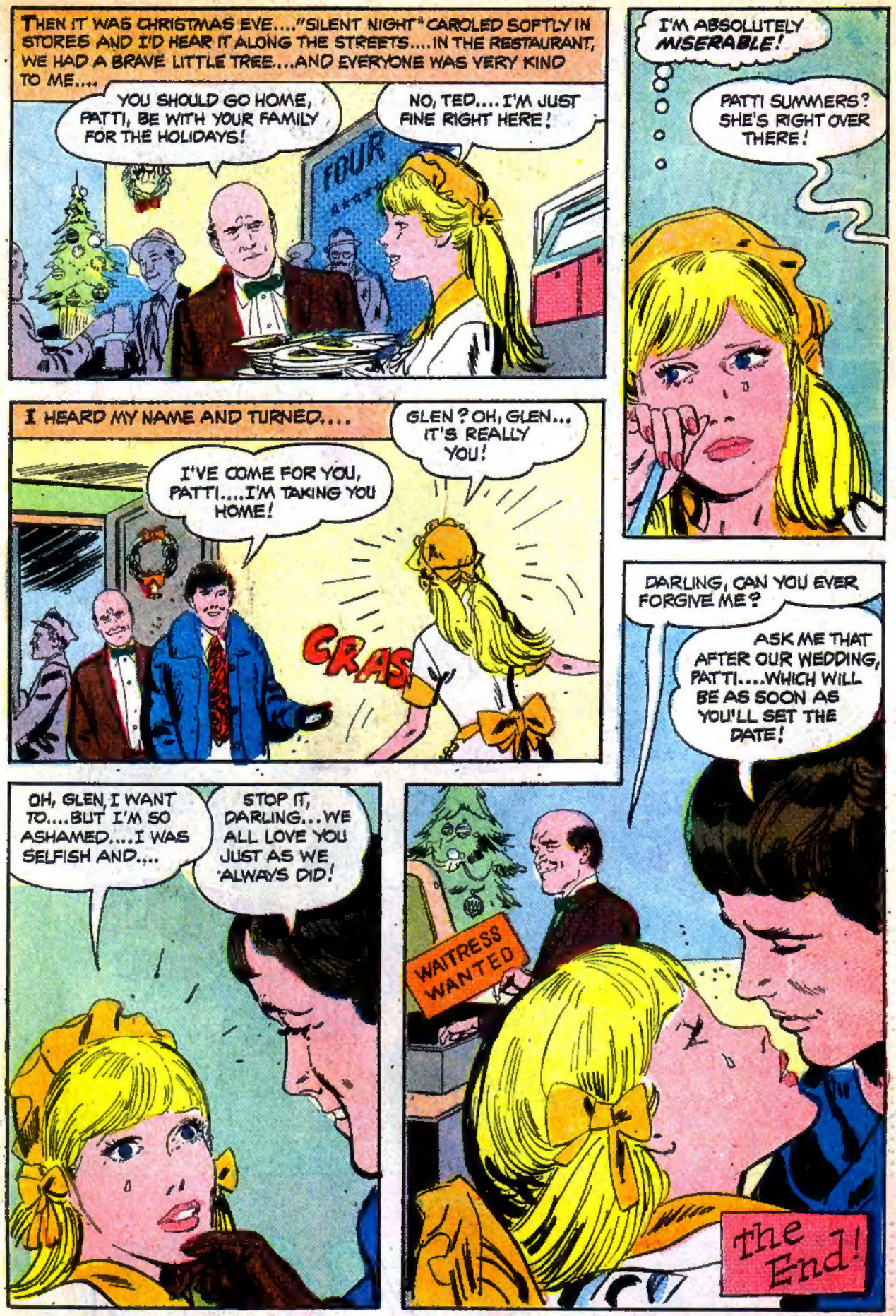
THEN IT WAS CHRISTMAS EVE...."SILENT NIGHT" CAROLED SOFTLY IN STORES AND I'D HEAR IT ALONG THE STREETS....IN THE RESTAURANT, WE HAD A BRAVE LITTLE TREE...AND EVERYONE WAS VERY KIND TO ME....
YOU SHOULD GO HOME, PATTI, BE WITH YOUR FAMILY FOR THE HOLIDAYS!
NO, TED.... I'M JUST FINE RIGHT HERE!
FOUR
I'M ABSOLUTELY MISERABLE!
PATTI SUMMERS? SHE'S RIGHT OVER THERE!
I HEARD MY NAME AND TURNED....
GLEN? OH, GLEN... IT'S REALLY YOU!
I'VE COME FOR YOU, PATTI....I'M TAKING YOU HOME!
CRASH
DARLING, CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?
ASK ME THAT AFTER OUR WEDDING, PATTI....WHICH WILL BE AS SOON AS YOU'LL SET THE DATE!
OH, GLEN, I WANT TO....BUT I'M SO ASHAMED....I WAS SELFISH AND....
STOP IT, DARLING...WE ALL LOVE YOU JUST AS WE ALWAYS DID!
WAITRESS WANTED
The End!

CHARLTON COMICS
GIVES STAR
TEEN CONFESSIONS
Teenage Love
Love Diary
ROMANTIC STORY
SECRET ROMANCE
FOR LOVERS ONLY
Career Girl ROMANCES
Love and Romance
TIME FOR LOVE
Sweethearts
JUST MARRIED
I LOVE YOU
BILLING
To the Lover!

A
VIGILANTE 407
Scan